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vol. 9 no. 2



T A PAPER

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To everyone who
gave so generously
of their time and
energy to get this
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very special thanks!

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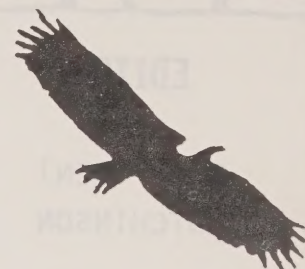
The name "Tarpaper" is derived from convict jargon and is meant to express dissatisfaction with a person, place, or thing. Since the editors have never met a satisfied convict, it seems appropriate for this magazine to bear this title.

Tarpaper is published bi-monthly by the convicts of Matsqui Federal Institution. Only opinions expressed on the editorial pages are the opinions of the editorial staff. Other opinions are the view of the particular authors. The contents of the Tarpaper do not necessarily conform to the official views of either the Administration of Matsqui or the Solicitor General's Department.

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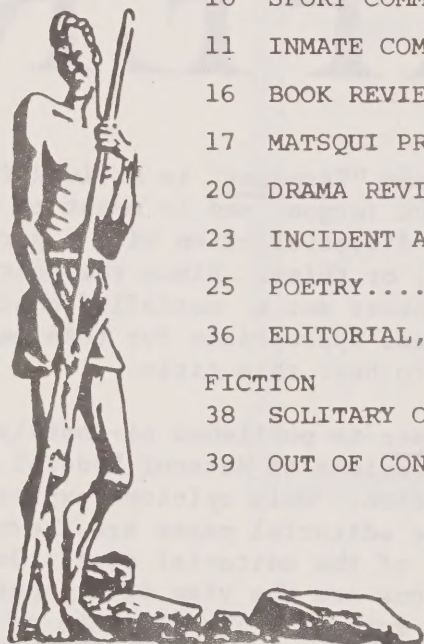
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editorial comment...

MISSION: IMPOSSIBLE

While Solicitor-General Jean-Jacques Blais publicly states that he is pursuing a reduction in the total penitentiary population, the Canadian Corrections Service (CCS) is making plans to dramatically expand the prison capacity of Canada.

The original plan of the CCS was to build 21 new prisons by 1984, increasing prison capacity by 3,984 cells. The cost of this plan was to be \$346 million, adding \$129 million to the annual operating costs of the CCS.

After the Federal budget cutbacks announced in August of last year, the CCS went back to the drawing board and came up with another plan, announced by the Solicitor-General on December 12. This plan involves building nine new prisons and the expansion and renovation of nine others. Total costs for this new plan will be \$302.7 million. Although this is only \$43.5 million less than the original plan, the Solicitor-General's department is claiming a significant decrease in projected annual operating costs as a result of this revision.

For an increase in cell capacity of 2,753, taxpayers will be paying an average amount of \$110,000 per cell each year thereafter.

This plan would result in the construction and expansion of eight prisons which would have a cell capacity ranging from 350 to 450. Building prisons of this size goes against the recommendations of many studies and investigations (including the reports of the Parliamentary Sub-committee, the Working Group on Federal Maximum Security Institutions Design--Mohr Report, and the work of the UN Social Defense Institute).

The only justification the CCS has to fall back on is its own population projections which suggest there will be a need for new cells in the future. The problem with these projections is that most of the population estimates of the CCS have historically been far from accurate. Solicitor-General Warren Allmand, in 1974, predicted that penitentiary population would increase to 12,000 from 9,200 by 1978. In fact, the population was only 9,400 as of September 1978.

It is getting harder and harder to understand Canadian penal policy these days. A case in point is the expansion program of the CCS. While the Federal Law Reform Commission and the Parliamentary Sub-committee on the Penitentiary System are recommending a major increase in the use of alternatives to imprisonment, the CCS is planning what is undoubtedly the largest expansion of the prison system in Canadian history.

As an answer to the problem of crime in the community this expansion plan is highly questionable but, as an expedient solution to a highly volatile political situation in these right-wing times, expansion seems politically irresistible.

Whether or not this new construction program will begin as planned will depend a great deal on what happens in the political arena this year.

One can only hope that when the upcoming elections are over, all of the parties involved in the expansion program seriously reconsider their decision.



This communication is from Norm Baker, Director of Forest Camp Programs in Ferndale Institution and the surrounding area. I felt that you the readers would be interested in his comments. (Editor)

THE TARPAPER AND ARTICLES:

(1) The TARPAPER

I had the opportunity to read the TARPAPER for the first time last week. It was very interesting and I did enjoy it. The paper was referred to me primarily because of "Spaced Out", by Herb Spivey (Nov.-Dec.78). While this particular article could not be improved upon by me, later on I will supplement it with some things Herb Spivey would not necessarily know, and some other data of interest to your readers. But, first there are a few observations I would like to make.

The first TARPAPER I ever read was a long time ago now. It was written by a bunch of 'Tars'. Tar was a name given to sailors. Possibly you may have run across the term Jacktars in your readings. In any event- sailors were known as tars because in the days of sailing ships, pine tar was used extensively to preserve the standing and running rigging. A sign of a seaman was inevitably, dirty hands. As an Aside, this is why the naval salute requires that the hand be turned down to not expose the dirty palms, which of course could not simply be washed clean with soap and water.

TARPAPER has therefore been used as a title for a newspaper before, by a different group and within a different context. I thought you might be interested in this bit of naval history.

(11) The Georgia Straight Letter (Nov.-Dec.78)

I read this letter over and over to try to understand what it is that the author really wants Society to know, and I am still not sure of Tom Elton's single message, or series of messages. I do believe this kind of letter can bring to free people some much needed insight and I would be most interested in future copies of TARPAPER to see if others are left in as much wonder as I.

(111) Spaced Out

My earlier comments indicated this article could not be improved upon and this is so. The extras I would like people to know about are things like: this program has in effect been in operation since 1973 in one form or another, and all during that period there have been considerable difficulties experienced in finding men who are motivated to work, fit to work, skilled or eager to learn the skill to work and are able to be freed to go to work. One of the earlier programs was sufficiently remote that some people with doubtful motivation and/or credibility were permitted the opportunity. In some instances this modifying of the selection standards turned out to be a near disaster, nevertheless, possible tragedies were averted and, in all, the economy of the country did benefit from what was achieved.

The top man in the forest camp program in New Brunswick is an inmate on day-parole working for Scott Paper. This man is assured a job after release, and Scott Paper will be really disappointed if he chooses not to work for them. No man in the past history of this company has reached this mans productivity, and he is being rewarded accordingly; the more he produces, the more he gets, and the sooner he gets the current job done the sooner he is diverted to the next job. There is no limit. The top man at Pine Camp in B.C. cleared \$1,100 on his first ten day stint and cleared \$2,000 by the end of the month. I find it very interesting indeed, and it is satisfying to me, that the top men in both these activities are inmates. Why? Because there is no limit to where one can find hidden talent.

It should also be known that over 100 men have benefited positively from the experience and another 100 have been through the program. The majority of those who stayed with it saved over \$4,000 for their release date, and one man has accumulated almost \$10,000. Another man, not the very best, but was so good, the Forest Service wanted to hire him as a trainer. Others have gone on to do their own thing as contractors, others have hired out with contractors, and others have become employees of the B.C. Forest Service.

Herb Spivey's representation of life at Pine Camp was read by Forest Service supervisors who commented upon its accuracy and easy reading style. In addition a copy was presented to one of the senior committees and will likely be reproduced for district employees throughout the province.

I suppose an appropriate conclusion would be that it is the hope of this service and the Forest Service to continue this program because of its importance to the forest industry, its success as a paid work program generally that has not clashed with the needs of the free unemployed and, for every hectare properly spaced, the Forest Service can release a mature acre of timber from the reserve to private industry. This literally turns the wheels of employment, and contributes to the gross national product. And you know, you don't have to be a superman to do it, skillful handling of a powersaw is the first secret and, staying on the job is the second secret. I am told, two Norwegians made themselves \$100,000 in ten m-nths. Think about it. This kind of thing could make a person self-reliant. It has for others and it could for you.★



"This man has an impeccable reputation, Your Honor. He drinks and drives, hits and runs, and has been known to pick up hookers."

On page 9 of this issue there is a small article about the UN resolution regarding prisons. The place where this writer first read the resolution was in a book by Leonard Orland, "Prisons: Houses of Darkness". This book is a vivid and sometimes shocking look at a system of 'de-humanizing irrationality known as the corrections process'.

In this book, Orland makes a strong case for reforming the corrections system and he makes some bold and far-reaching proposals for instituting the 'rule of law' into the prison system. Although this book is about the American system almost every instance in this book can be applied to the Canadian system.

PRISONS: HOUSES OF DARKNESS, The Free Press, Collier MacMillan Canada, Ltd.

My Experience With The Addict - Prisoner

Dr. Guy Richmond

Many people have gone through the gates of Oakalla Prison over the years. Almost every person who goes into the B.C. Pen, first passes through Oakalla. Those who passed through Oakalla before 1974 will remember Dr. Guy Richmond. If you were an addict at that time, you probably remember that you were treated humanely and realistically by the physician in charge. This physician was, of course, Dr. Guy Richmond. Below is a report by Dr. Richmond on his experience with the addict-prisoners. This report was included in a submission by the Ad Hoc Committee on the Compulsory Addiction Treatment Plan. (Editor)

Dr. Guy Richmond:

I would like to present a picture of how I have seen the narcotic addiction problem develop starting from 1952 when Hugh Christie was appointed warden and I was appointed the full-time medical officer at Oakalla Prison.

At that time Oakalla had 250 men and 50 women heroin addicts. They all had graduated from juvenile court, correctional, and adult court. They had formed a cohesive counter-culture of their own, and they essentially ran the prison, for they had positions of responsibility in most departments. For example, if an inmate wanted a nicely pressed pair of pants, he would have to pay off the hype, as we called the addicts, who was in charge of the laundry.

The addicts infiltrated the hospital and had a wonderful time. They worked as trustees, and they had their own little rooms, which took up the space the patients should have had. This is what Hugh found when he got there, and he was determined that this should change; narcotic addiction should cease to be a status symbol.

Heroin use was learned very early on the street or in prison. It is still impossible to keep drugs out of prison. Then, as now, the younger users were pretty aggressive and violent at times in their criminal way of life, but we found that as the hype grows older he loses much of his aggression. They have to support their habits through petty theft (unless they are on a maintenance program).

The narcotic addicts had no time for the alcoholics. We tried so hard to find out what the difference is between these two groups; what turned one to heroin, and another to alcohol? We never succeeded in finding this out.

The first thing that Hugh did as warden was to move all narcotic addicts, who were dispersed through the prison, into the East Wing. This upset them and it wasn't long after that, that we had a full-scale riot. We knew this would happen because the addicts were moved from positions of privilege.

The basic treatment was cold-turkey

withdrawal, then we used barbituates. In those days the street heroin was about three times more potent than now, and accordingly, the withdrawal was stronger too. The barbituates didn't help us eliminate the heroin addiction. After introducing methadone, a synthetic opiate in our treatment program we had no more serious physical or mental problems.

We began to come to grips with this terribly complex problem of addiction. After a recent visit to the prison, I am still impressed with the same problems of 25 years ago; despite any treatment programs, the addicts still request heroin.

In 1953, the Stevenson Research Team was put into operation led by Dr. George Stevenson. He worked closely with the addicts in Oakalla for three years. I don't think anything has surpassed his report. The report recommended that the availability of heroin should be reduced through federal control. Stevenson was against the proposal that addicts should be apprehended and compulsorily segregated; he believed all treatment should be on a voluntary basis. Also, he was opposed to prescribing narcotics to addicts. It was upon his advise that treatment for consenting heroin users was initiated at Oakalla Prison. This was the first attempt at research or treatment in a prison situation in B.C. He found that a majority of heroin users came from underprivileged and substandard homes located in deteriorated residential areas of densely urbanized areas. He asked for improved conditions, more research, and more education on narcotic drugs in schools, but he advised that drug addiction should not be over emphasized by the press radio or television.

Here is a story of the first attempt made in the correctional system of B.C. to do something for the addicts on their own. We used an empty prison in Nelson to treat a small number of the older type of addicts, who would live and work up there. There was a high proportion of staff to prisoners.

It's amazing what happened. The addicts, being absolute experts at manipula-

tion, connived and manipulated the staff at Nelson until they didn't know which way was up. They manipulated the doctor into giving them morphine two or three times a day. Then we at Oakalla recieved an urgent call from Nelson requesting someone who knew something about addicts. So we sent an officer up. We then recieved an SOS asking for someone to take the addicts back to Oakalla. An airplane was sent, but the pilot, upon seeing the drugged addicts at the airport, refused to let them board and flew off again. They were all put into cars, and on the way down they managed to get morphine from local doctors. When I admitted them back at Oakalla they were all as high as kites, and we had to start from scratch and put them on withdrawal again. These are the sorts of things that can happen.

The next stage for treating the addicts was the construction of the Panabode units, which housed addicts for a voluntary treatment program. I cannot think of a more intensive approach than was made in those Panabodes. It was a one to one staffing situation which included a part-time psychiatrist, a vocational instructor, and two social workers. I cannot recall one success from this program.

I keep in touch with the new era, and I visit the prisons. On a recent visit I met an addict I knew from years back, he was hosing the yard and I thought - what is going to happen to him in the "never-never land" that Bill 18 offers. He is gentle and freindly, and I don't think anything will change him.

We must not be deluded into thinking narcotic use is an entity which can be treated as such. In fact, a habit is only a phenomenon arising from social and personality disorders. At a recent meeting of the B.C. Medical Association, it was stressed that narcotic addiction only has minimal medical implications; also, they advised removal of physicians from the proposed assessment board as envisaged by Bill 18.

Dr. Stevenson pointed out that we should never use the word cure when treating heroin addiction; the most we shou-

ld claim is abstension. I have known many addicts who have abstained from two weeks to ten years. Many of them turned to alcohol. I feel that neither I, nor anyone in the corrections system, had anything to do with their abstension. It comes out of the blue. Abstension's unpredictable; it's a spontaneous and free act on the part of the user. It happens in spite of us. Enforced abstension and forced withdrawals have done nothing to prevent the addict from racing to his first fix after release.

To submit the narcotic user to compulsory treatment may require action which is unconstitutional or socially and professionally unethical. Section 16 of the Bill stipulates so many offenses that most narcotic users would engage in that they would never be free under this act. Section 13 permits a police officer to order a suspect to present himself for assessment as to narcotic use, if he has "reasonable grounds". It is very difficult for a non-medical person to differentiate various forms of intoxication. There may have to be searches and disclosures of confidential records. If someone is found in possession of a narcotic, does that necessarily mean that he is a user?

What has troubled me always is forcible search entailing the penetration of bodily orifices. In my earlier years at Oakalla, it was sometimes the practice to inject apomorphine into inmates suspected of harboring heroin capsules in their stomachs, thereby causing involuntary vomiting. Sometimes rectal examination was carried out without consent. Then we found that the police wanted to bring suspects to Oakalla to obtain evidence in this way: this was always refused. Women inmates were examined rectally and vaginally, without consent. It wasn't long before my medical colleagues and I declined, on ethical grounds, to carry out these examinations except to save life.

What is going to happen under Bill 18, if the taking of a blood or urine specimen is resisted? Would a doctor, nurse, or employee forcibly get what they needed rather than to charge the protester

with an offense? And if so, what sanction is there? What will be the penalty?

Section 4 of Bill 18 imposes a judicial role on the physician who is a member of the evaluation panel. It makes him a law-enforcement officer or judge rather than the therapist that he should be.

We have failed so dismally up to now with the treatment of heroin users. We don't really know what the word treatment means in such cases. I believe it would be most unwise and most unprofitable to launch anyone compulsorily into such an uncharted ocean in which, so far, almost every vessel has been sunk.

While admiring the courage of the promoters of Bill 18, I would prefer a trial period of three years of pilot programs, training, and research (as envisaged to some extent by the legislators), but on a small scale and restricted to those heroin users consenting to participate. Hopefully, most would co-operate.

One of the problems is that an evaluation of a three year program even with intensive use of computers, would take ten years. An awful lot of money would be spent in those ten years before we can tell if any particular program will yield good or adequate results, if indeed a program can survive three years.

I agree that the present general maintenance of selected users should be continued and extended. I'm so pleased to see my freinds who are on maintenance, doing and looking so well, and I'm pleased to say they have the objective of eventually coming off the methadone maintenance.

I suggest that if the Federal Narcotics Act could be amended, there should be provisions for a tightly controlled program of heroin maintenance for a group of users meeting rigid criteria throughout Canada so that no single province recieves an increased addict population, flocking to make use of heroin projects.

My experience with many heroin users

(over 10,000 entered Oakalla during my tenure there) has convinced me that their anti-social behavior is an expression of despair, alienation, and an escape from what, to them, is an intolerable situation. One young heroin user said to me, "Doc, if you can offer me something better, I'll give up heroin". When that young person was growing up, shouldn't society have offered him something better than what, to him, appeared to be a world of the dispossessed?★

UN RESOLUTION?!!

On August 30th, 1955, Canada was a signator to the, "United Nations Standard Minimum Rules for the Treatment of Prisoners". The ignorance of the CCS to the very existance of this resolution was made quite apparent to a number of Matsqui inmates recently when a staff member from the Correctional Investigator's Office asked them if they would please send him a copy.

What is this resolution? How can it help you? The resolution covers almost every facet of a prisoners life inside from

the number in a cell to the instruments of restraint. This resolution does not in any way suggest policy decisions for prisons but instead gives what the UN feels are minimum rules for the treatment of prisoners.

A few of the rules at a glance:

Part 1-26(1) The medical officer shall regularly inspect and advise the director upon the quantity, quality, preperation and service of food.

36(1) Every prisoner shall have the opportunity each weekday of making requests or complaints to the director of the institution or his authorized representative.

46(1) The prison administration shall provide for the careful selection of every grade of the personnel, since it is on their integrity, humanity, professional capacity and personal suitability for the work that the proper administration of the institutions depends.

In a future issue of TARPAPER we will print a complete text of this resolution and some comments on it.

CRIMESTOPPERS

NOTEBOOK



Rookies

If you are having trouble doing the count, remember, do not count yourself, you do not count when you count. Also, if you do not like looking them in the eye, count the feet and divide by two. If you use this method, make sure everybody has two feet.

Dick Trashy



★ tarpaper



SPORT COMMENT

There has been a lot of discussion in the press and the electronic media about the recent Challenge Cup Series between the NHL and the Soviets. Much of the same arguments have been going on in here and at times it gets quite serious. The one comment that keeps popping up is that, the Soviets are now producing the best players in the world and Canada will be taking the back seat for a long time to come.

Before the whole country dissolves in a sea of tears, I think we should try and put this series in its proper perspective. What happened in New York on the 10th and 11th of February was not the end of great hockey in Canada, but possibly the start of better things if the hockey establishment can objectively learn the lesson they were given.

The most impressive aspect of the Soviet win was the exceptional team play. The pinpoint passing and disciplined style they play are a throwback to the old days of the six team NHL. This fact alone should wake up the NHL to the fact that goon hockey is not the wave of the future, but the dying breath of good and exciting hockey.

There is no doubt in my mind that both teams in the series had their best players on the ice and that skill-wise there

was no appreciable difference between them. Where the difference lay was in the preparation and philosophy of the Soviets. Whereas the NHL approached the series full of confidence that all they had to do was pick the best players, practice for three days then go out and win the thing, the Soviets began well in advance to prepare their team for what they knew would be a tough series. The one aspect of this preparation that was most obvious was the Soviets selection of team players over stars.

Although the arguments will go on for a long time to come, the knowledgeable hockey people will realize that this series does not tell the whole story. A better prepared and more motivated NHL team will win its share of series against the Soviets. Over the long run the one fact that will become apparent is that no one nation will henceforth have a monopoly on the best players. Czechs, Soviets, Swedes, and even the Finns will be producing world class players.

Until such time as the governing bodies throughout the hockey world formulate a plan whereby we, the fan, can enjoy regular international play, hockey will be the poorer for it, and all fans here and abroad will be the losers.★

MATSQUI

COMMITTEE

REPORT

THE REPORT ON THE FOLLOWING PAGES WAS PREPARED BY THE MATSQUI INSTITUTION INMATE COMMITTEE AND SUBMITTED TO THE SOLICITOR-GENERAL, THE COMMISSIONER OF PENITENTIARIES, AND VARIOUS MEMBERS OF PARLIAMENT. TARPAPER IS PUBLISHING IT SO THAT PEOPLE OUTSIDE AND INSIDE CAN GET AN INSIGHT INTO THE VIEW AND GOALS OF THE INMATE COMMITTEE HERE AT MATSQUI. IT SHOULD BE ADDED THAT THIS REPORT IS SOLEY THE VIEW OF THE INMATE COMMITTEE, WHO REPRESENT THE INMATES, AND NOT OF ANY SPECIFIC STAFF MEMBERS. THE PAGES OF TARPAPER WILL REMAIN OPEN FOR ANY STAFF WHO WISH TO COMMENT ON, OR REFUTE THIS REPORT. (EDITOR)

We have studied the report to Parliament by the Sub-Committee on the Penitentiary System in Canada and we support the majority of the recommendations therein. We hope that the recommendations will continue to be implemented, with progress guided by feedback from the actual institutional situations.

We appreciate the intent of the report, but realize from experience, that there is a world of difference between a statement of intent, philosophy, or policy at a national level, and the implementation of policy at the local institutional level.

The Parliamentary Sub-Committee was concerned with the global, general situation. Our concern is with the specific implementation of change, and the day to day operations, programs, and facilities in the Matsqui Institution. We hope to have some input into the effecting of changes in this institution, in efforts to bring the realities of every day life in this institution more in line with the Sub-Committee's recommendations and with national policy and philosophy.

The Sub-Committee set out to investigate hostage-takings and found that there is no point in changing one segment of the system while leaving the rest of it the same. All parts are tied together and any change that is not approached with that in mind is usually negative or useless. We are all too familiar with the hundreds of 'rehabilitation programs' that have been dreamed up and inserted into the system through the years. Upon evaluation they are found to have no effect or a negative effect. More consideration must be given to the 'organismic' nature of a penitentiary, to the way each part affects the other, to the weaknesses that make some otherwise positive changes useless. We are therefore concerned that change in Matsqui proceed in this integrated way.

The principles of the Parliamentary Report have been accepted in total by the Solicitor-General and we agree with them. Principles #2 and #4 are of particular importance to us in this instance:

#2: "Protection of society as a purpose of imprisonment includes not only protection during a term of imprisonment by the physical removal of a person who is dangerous or who has failed to respect values that are protected by the criminal law, but also the protection of society after his release by means of a prison system designed to assist him towards personal reformation."

#4 "Only the wrongdoer can bring about reform in himself since he is responsible for his own behaviour; but the penitentiary system must be structured to give positive support to his efforts at reform by providing certain essential conditions; discipline, justice, work, academic and vocational training, and socialization."

We are concerned that these conditions are not present, in many instances and that in others, they are present in an atmosphere that renders them useless. Admittedly, some problems have no solution and others would require large expenditures. We will attempt to confine ourselves to those that seem to have a workable solution. We have divided the specific areas of concern into four general categories:

- (1) Co-Operation Between Departments
- (2) Inmate Employment
- (3) Living Unit
- (4) Social Development

Each of these areas will be discussed in four separate reports the first of which is attached. The second report will be finished by March 1, 1979, and we hope to have the other two completed by July 1, 1979.

REPORT #1: CO-OPERATION BETWEEN DEPARTMENTS

Each institution has developed into a rather large bureaucracy, with many departments created to supervise every area and activity. It is important that each department within the organisation work as a unit and that line staff and immediate supervisors be given considerable autonomy in administering their area. What has happened, however, is that each department has become a small, sheltered 'kingdom' of its own, concerned with its own daily internal function. The employees of each department, to a large extent, do not feel that they have a stake in any overall undertaking or in any one goal for the penitentiary as a whole. Each is concerned with the smooth operation of his own assignment and in many cases, is offended by requests for co-operation from another department. The catch phrase is, "Keep your nose out of my department". A few specific examples may help illustrate the general case:

1. Security staff interfered with incoming group volunteers. When repeatedly asked to help facilitate the passage of incoming guests, they answered that this was none of their concern, that incoming guests are a threat to security and so their concern was to keep them out. On memo, after several complaints, responsibility for all group functions was turned over to the LU2 on duty, thereby rectifying the immediate situation, but not the basic feeling that security staff should not help with community involvement in the penitentiary.
2. Living Unit staff is often asked to help inmates with financial transactions which become bogged down in the maze of local and regional finance departments. When an LU1 officer complained about inmate trust fund transfers not being processed, he was told, "Keep your nose out of my department".
3. The Works Department sees no stake in any area short of preventing a crisis that would reflect on that department. The Plant Superintendant has clearly stated that requests by security staff for work on some structure receives action, but that everything else is unimportant.

One of the basic problems is that no specific goals are laid out for penitentiary staff. At other times this committee has tried to obtain a concise statement of objectives for the Canadian Penitentiary Service. As far as we know, it does not exist. There have been efforts made from time to time to prepare such a statement, but they have never reached completion. The principles laid out by the Parliamentary Sub-Committee and endorsed by the Solicitor-General come as close to this statement of objectives as anything we can find, yet they need to be condensed into clear, brief guidelines for all employees of the CPS, regardless of their specific duties.

Clear Direction is Needed.

In 1963, Commissioner McLeod issued Directive 220, which states that correctional training will be the primary concern of every employee of the CPS, regardless of his position. That directive is still on the books, but has been ignored through the years and in fact is contradicted by many other directives. When questioned as to this directive, staff members claim surprise that it exists, show puzzlement, or say that such directives are made on the spur of the moment and are not meant to be binding.

Any such directive is useless unless it is supported to the extent outlined in Recommendation 29 of the Sub-Committee's report. We do not recommend that Directive 220 be re-asserted and enforced, (Commissioners Directives are being revised in any case), but that clear guidelines of that sort be made available and be actively supported by management.

The most universal preoccupation of prison administrators has been control of inmates. In Matsqui, this preoccupation has eclipsed every other concern, to the point that any plan or innovation has been considered on its merits for control. A work plan is seen as beneficial not for the long range effects on individuals but for short term benefits of control. Inmates who have nothing to do become bored and cause trouble. Preoccupation with immediate control, to the exclusion of other goals, may eventually work against its very purpose, and certainly diminishes the possibility of accomplishing any other, broader goals.

Incentive is Needed

The way for a CPS employee to avoid trouble and make his job easy and secure is to do nothing significant. Any decision can be wrong and a reprimand may follow. The only way an employee can receive a reprimand or other disciplinary action is to do something on his own initiative - make a decision, act on a particular matter. No one gets in trouble for doing nothing or following routine. The slang term amongst staff for getting along in the system is, "cover your ass". This is an important factor in maintaining a non-productive situation.

Mistakes made in good faith, while pursuing the goals of the CPS, assuming those goals can be clearly outlined, should not be subject to reprimand.

In most institutions, Occupational Development is the "black sheep" department, characterized by high turnover of frustrated administrators. Probably the main reason for this dissension is that the goals of Occupational Development are diametrically opposed to the goal of control. Heads of that department are trying to get something going to provide real activity and production. But, real activity is potentially problematic, regardless of what it is. It causes extra work for staff. It causes the insecurity that comes with doing anything different in a system that has not yet developed a firm foundation, and that has no rewards for initiative.

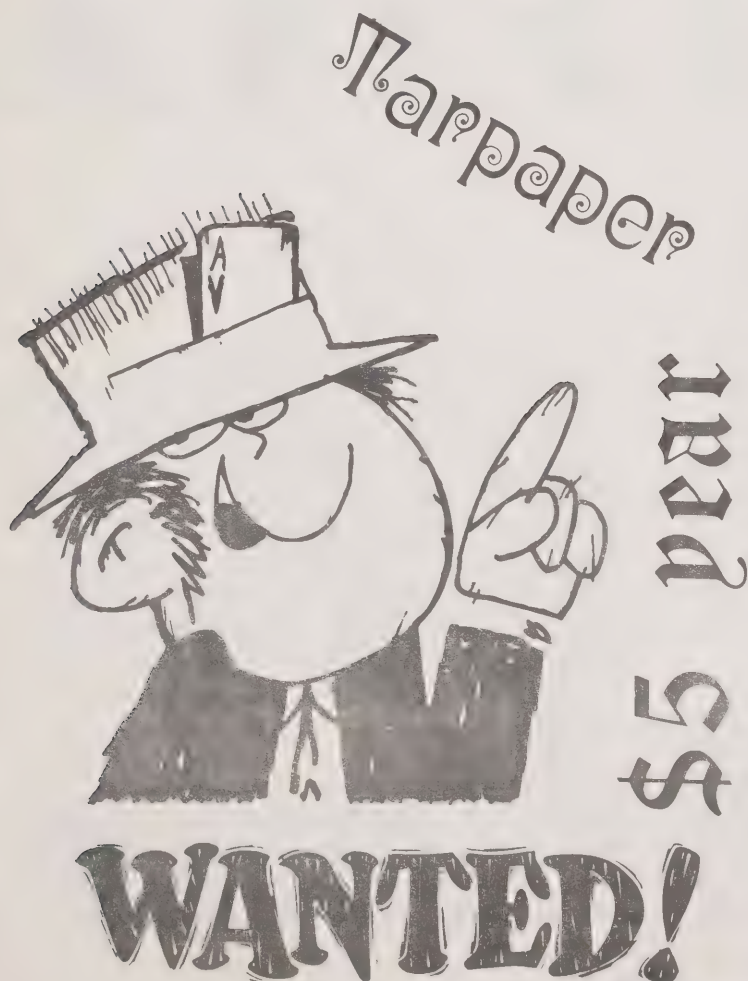
Most Assistant Directors of Occupational Development seem to develop a feeling of "us against them" and Matsqui's does not seem to be an exception in this regard, though the A/D has not directly stated this. The efforts of Occ. Dev. personnel fit squarely in line with the general principles laid down by the Sub-Committee and we believe that any efforts to denigrate that department and its personnel should be viewed with extreme scepticism.

Security

The Sub-Committee has pointed out that in some institutions the security authorities are always consulted before implementing new programs, and that they often exercise a de-facto veto. To a large extent this has been the case in the Matsqui Institution. Security has maintained broad powers in everything from volunteer involvement, to dress codes, and work programs in addition to controlling movement within the institution. This in itself would not be unreasonable if security personnel believed that they should have an interest in treatment goals.

Almost all of the security personnel's contact with inmates is in a restrictive and negative sense. They check passes to restrict inmate traffic, open and lock doors, hold body searches in various areas of the institution, man the segregation unit, and control access to the visiting area and various offices. If a security officer (rare instance), escorts an inmate on a temporary absence, it is usually because the inmate was deemed untrustworthy and often the inmate is kept shackled and handcuffed.

There are two solutions to the present conflict situation: (1) Remove security personnel completely from contact with inmates, reserving them only for perimeter security, or (2) allow them contact with inmates in positive, constructive activities. For example, in the latter case; recent national policy has made it impossible for any inmate serving a sentence of five years or more to go out on unescorted temporary absence without Parole Board approval. Gaining Parole Board approval has proved a difficult and lengthy struggle, even for inmates who had previously been going out unescorted without difficulty. Some attempt is made to carry on with a T/A program with Living Unit staff acting as escorts. There have been some difficulties at times in providing an escort due to shortage of Living Unit staff, even though the T/A had merit. In these and other cases, individual security officers should be approached to volunteer for escort duty. Granted, many inmates would be apprehensive at first, and individual officers would come under heavy pressure, and perhaps even ostracism. But, such efforts would help break the vicious circle that has been perpetuated through present policies.★

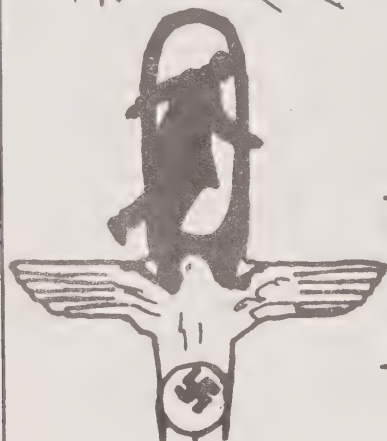


YOU
BE
THE
JUDGE

**Discharge given
in indecency case**

A 57-year-old Ottawa civil servant who pleaded guilty to committing a gross indecency with a 14-year-old boy in Vancouver was conditionally discharged and put on probation for a year by a Surrey provincial court judge Friday.

The court heard that Robert Wyber, a systems analyst for the enterprise development branch of the federal department of industry, trade and commerce, is undergoing psychiatric treatment.



Ken Follet's EYE OF THE NEEDLE

There are a great number of books on the stands right now about World War Two, many of them about the Nazi spies and some of their more bizzare exploits. Due to the present popularity of these books every second rate novelist is grinding one out for the quick profit. In reading a good number of these books I learned many significant and insignificant facts about that era of turmoil. What I was looking for was a good story, not a lot of facts used to build a worn out plot.

To my surprise, among these pedestrian tales was a jewel, Ken Follet's "Eye of the Needle". Mr. Follet combines all of the ingrediants of a spy tale into an engrossing detection and chase epic. Into all of this is thrown an extraordinary tale of love, hate, and powerful physical desire. The charact-

ers are solidly shaped and will come to life in your mind long after you have read the last page.

The story starts off like many of its dull imitations. The invasion plans could go up in smoke if information a German spy, Die Nadel (the Needle), has obtained reaches Germany. From this common premise a powerful and spell-binding tale is woven. Through the eyes and minds of the major participants, a grim and gory chase is followed through half of England to a storm-wracked island off the coast of Scotland.

All in all a first class novel with all of the ingredients of a classic. War, betrayul, love, hate and most of all, a gut wrenching climax. Read it and watch for more from this writer.

Matsqui, prisoner wins injunction

OTTAWA (CP) — The Federal Court of Canada Friday ordered the Canadian Corrections Service to stay skin frisks of prisoner Conrad Gunn unless it has reasonable grounds to believe he is carrying contraband.

The injunction will be in force until the merits of Gunn's own appeal and body searches are decided by the court.

The case arises from an incident last Nov. 18 at Matsqui,

a medium-security federal prison in British Columbia, where Gunn was ordered to strip, spread his legs and bend over so a guard could examine him.

The guard told him that Matsqui director Nicolas Caros had ordered skin frisks of all prisoners entering or leaving Matsqui because the week before another prisoner had tried to stab a guard.

Gunn refused to bend over and was charged.



Matsqui inmate Conrad Gunn has won a temporary court injunction prohibiting the Canadian Corrections Service from ordering a search of his person, including the order to strip and bend over, except where expressly permitted in accordance with Regulation 2.31(2) of the Penitentiary Service Act.

Because this decision and the reasons for it can have a direct effect on many similar situations that inmates will encounter, TARPAPER is publishing the pertinent points of the Justice's report, dated the 24th of January, 1979:

WALSH, J. :

Plaintiff seeks an interlocutory injunction restraining Donald Yeomans, Commissioner of Corrections, and Nicholas Caros, Director of Matsqui Institution from ordering any further searches of the Plaintiff's person except those in accordance with Regulation 2.31(2) of the Penitentiary Service Regulations pending decision on the merits of the action which seeks similar relief as well as a declaration that any Commissioners Directives or other subordinate orders inconsistent with the provisions of the said Regulation are unlawful to the extent of such inconsistency, and that the order made on November 10th- 1978, by officer Scott on orders of Defendant Nicholas Caros in his capacity as the Director of Matsqui Institution was not a lawful order.

.....for November 10th, 1978, on which day he was taken to the R&D area and ordered by Officer S---- to remove his clothing and bend over to enable him to examine the area between his buttocks. He removed his clothing but refused to bend over and was then informed that this skin search procedure was being conducted because of an incident that had occurred one week earlier when another inmate had assaulted a guard with a knife. Officer S---- threatened to charge him with refusing to obey an order and said he would be sent to segregation, but he continued to refuse to bend over because he did not consider the order lawful and objected to having to assume such a degrading, humiliating, and unnecessary posture.

.....It is Plaintiffs contention that the Regulations only provide for such searches when it is suspected on reasonable grounds that a person has contraband in his possession, and not as a routine policy as a result of what happened a week before. He also contends that the Institution has electronic scanning devices to detect a metal object on or inside a person. He was in due course charged and convicted of refusing to obey an order but the conduct of the inquiry and the sentence are no longer an issue at this stage of the proceedings. As a result of the position he has taken as to the unlawfulness of the search procedure he is not in a position to go out for medical treatment without further confrontation with the administration.

.....In reply there is the affidavit of Nicholas Caros who states that he suspects on reasonable grounds that inmates leaving and returning to Matsqui Institution on security escorted temporary absence passes are likely to have in their possession contraband, and as a result, he ordered that all such inmates be visually skin-frisked with a thorough examination of their clothing, pursuant to the authority in Penitentiary Service Regulation 2.31(2). He further states that in his opinion any flow of contraband in or out of the institution jeopardizes the security and safety of the staff, the inmates, and the general public, and that it is necessary to so search every inmate on security escorted temporary passes, without exception, because it is impossible to determine with any degree of accuracy which inmates are, and which are not, likely to carry contraband; if exceptions were made, inmates searched with less thoroughness would likely carry contraband in or out, either voluntarily or through pressure brought on them by other inmates. He therefore ordered "on reasonable grounds" that Plaintiff be searched on November 10th, 1978.

.....The Regulation in question reads as follows:

- 2.31 (2) Where the institutional head suspects, on reasonable grounds, that an officer employee, inmate, or visitor to the institution is in possession of contraband, he may order that person to be searched, but no such person, who is female, shall be searched except by a female person.

.....After a careful review of the jurisprudence including the "Leigh v. Cole"*1 case (supra), and American cases the learned Justice concluded at page 354:

The criminal law has always had to strike the precarious balance between the protection of society on the one hand and the protection of the rights of the individual members of such society on the other. Both rights are equally important, but any conflict between them must wherever possible be resolved in a manner most compatible with individual human dignity.

.....The present directive has been in effect for some time but has not always been enforced. As a result of an assault by another inmate on a guard with a knife a week previously, rigid enforcement of it was commenced by the time Plaintiff was to go on escorted day leave for his x-rays.

The real question to be decided, however, is not whether such a directive is necessary or desirable, but whether the directive in question permitted the action taken with respect to Plaintiff. If it did, then this was purely an administrative act and the decision of the prison authorities to apply it to Plaintiff was lawful and should not be interfered with by the Court.

The Regulation 2.31(2) (supra) is however, so worded that the institution head must suspect "on reasonable grounds" that the "inmate" is in possession of contraband before he may order "that person" to be searched. (emphasis mine, Walsh)

It is trite to say that there may be some suspicion, even perhaps, "reasonable" suspicion, that inmates may generally be in possession of contraband at any given time - experience in prisons so indicates. the regulation, as drawn, would appear to require suspicion of a given individual "on reasonable grounds" before he may be searched. The word "inmate" is used in the singular, the regulation uses the word "is" in possession not "may be" in possession, and the order is that "that" person be searched. It would in my view require stronger wording to justify a general body search of the type indicated of all inmates on leaving or entering the institution, however desirable, useful or even necessary a search may be. If greater powers of search are necessary, as they may well be, then the regulation should be amended to provide for this. Under the circumstances there would appear to be at least an arguable case for the granting of an injunction, and an interlocutory injunction will therefore be issued as sought by Plaintiff.

Allison A. M. Walsh

Justice of the Federal Court of Canada

ORDER

Donald Yeomans, the Commissioner of Corrections and Nicholas Caros the Director of the Matsqui Institution are hereby enjoined from ordering any further searches of Plaintiff's person except those in accordance with Regulation 2.31 (2) of the Penitentiary Service Regulations pending the ruling of this Court on the merits of Plaintiff's action; costs in the event.

SMILE...

IT KEEPS YOUR ENEMIES
OFF GAURD!

Drama Review:

«INCIDENT AT VICHY»

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Author Miller has written many fine plays, "Death of a Salesman" and "The Crucible" probably being the most well known. Miller's work is difficult for both director and players, which is why some of his finest work is not done very often.

The 'Institutional Theatre Productions Society' (ITP) courageously chose to perform one of the most difficult of Miller's plays, "Incident at Vichy". This work has been done only rarely by the great theatre companies and almost never by the small companies.

With these facts in mind I approached the performance with some misgivings realizing that ITP could well be attempting something beyond their scope. To say I was off the mark would be understating the case. "Incident at Vichy" is an unqualified success. Every facet of the ITP has been put forth to give the audience a thought-provoking and moving piece of theatre.

Director Derek McCooey entered the Institution with no preconceived ideas about ITP. The only criteria he had to go by was the reputation of ITP for putting on good productions. He quickly found himself immersed in the process of helping the society choose a play. When the members chose "Incident at Vichy" he appraised them of the difficulty in performing Miller and got about the business of casting.

In the casting Mr. McCooey has done a superb job. I cannot find any fault with his choices in any of the roles, in fact some of the parts fit the performers almost like a second skin. Many directors make the mistake of trying too much to interpret Miller, in the process losing much of the dramatic content. Mr. McCooey has walked the thin line between interpretation and performance and come out a winner. Indeed, if I were to make a single comment on the direction, it would be that Mr. McCooey has let the play do the work it was intended to do.

In my conversations with Mr. McCooley some things he stressed seem well worth mentioning here. He found working with ITP a very positive experience. He also found that the director was less of a focus than in outside Productions. His most telling comment being that as opposed to outside companies where the director has to lift the intensity of the players, he found himself hard-put sometimes to keep up with the intensity of the ITP players.

"Each man has his Jew, it is the other. And the Jews have their Jews." This is the main thrust of "Incident at Vichy": Mans attitude in dealing with his Jew, whatever or whoever this Jew is.

has to almost single-handed get the play rolling. Miller, in his devious way, has set many unseen traps for the performers and Landry has expertly avoided them to come up with a moving and believable performance. For the first time out Gil Landry has done an excellent job.

In the role of Bayard the communist, Don Valouche brings the audience a new and interesting concept of the worker as martyr. Although it may seem to many that Valouche is just walking through an easy part with no emotion, it is quite evident that a lot of hard work has been put into this role. For a novice actor to play a part with almost no emotion is a difficult and trying task that this man does exceptionally well.



The play is set in Vichy, France 1942 as the Nazis are beginning to make their selections for the furnaces at Auchwitz. The locale is a warehouse being used by a professor of "Racial Anthropology" to make his selections for the concentration camps. The playgoer is a witness to the battle each detainee has with himself and with his fellow prisoners.

Each actor has taken on a formidable task in conveying a gamut of emotions to the audience. In the opening scene Gil Landry as the painter Lebeau, has made a very difficult role look easy. Landry

As the German line officer, Richard Wilson has found his character. Pain, anger, inertia, they're all there and Wilson has the talent to put the meat of a role in its right slot. This writer has followed the career of Wilson with interest and I am pleased to say that he gets better each time out.

The only other experienced player in the play is the ITP's rising star Ron Sauve. As the former French officer and psychiatrist, Sauve once again gives his heart and soul to the role. The one thing that has always impressed me about



and carefully until the stage is fairly crackling with the intensity of the confrontation between him and Sauve. Once again the ITP has discovered a jewel.

Many of the other performers give their best, notably, Dennis Neveu as Monceau, the typical shut-your-eyes-and-it-won't-happen citizen. Neveu gives his best and it is more than enough. Also giving his best is Baron von Lindberg as the coldly emotionless and deadly professor of racial anthropology. Another fine performance.

Because of time and space, all of the performers and fine behind-the-scenes staff cannot be mentioned individually. Listed below are the members of ITP. Each of them deserves congratulations and a BRAVO! Well done ITP.

THE CAST: Gil Landry, Don Valouche, Cody Crutcher, Roger Lindal, Dennis Neveu, Brian Boyko, Roch Pelletier, Tom Kovacs, Richard Wilson, Jim Murray, Reg Daggitt, Dave Ward, Ron Sauve, John Grossutti, Michal Prokop, Baron von Lindberg, Real Cardinal, Glen Glowa, Jerry Klienys, John Rolls, John Wurtz, Boyd Winsor, and Jeff Swan.

PRODUCTION CREW: Stage Manager-Jeff Swan, Set Design-Evelyn Kingston, Set Construction, Don Valouche, Gil Landry, Mark Bongales, Bob Schofield, Michal Prokop, Ron Sauve, Dennis Neveu, Ross Davis, Tom Kovacs, John Wurtz. Set Painting-Jack Dow, John Grossutti. Audio System Design Wm. Crutcher, Lights-Eddy Williams, Ross Davis, Lloyd Forrester. Sound-Joe Smallwood, Technical Adviser-Fred Kingston. Properties-Bob Irvine, Paul Stoddart. House Management-Conrad Gunn. Stage and Production Crew-Lai, Tai, John Eccles, Al Franchi, Gerard Kenny, Paul Magnussen, Doug Davies. Publicity-Jan Murray. Wardrobe-Marilyn McCooey, Photography by, Jullian Murray. Assistant Director- Ron Sauve. Directed by Derek McCooey.

Sauve is that he becomes the role he is playing. When Sauve takes to the stage he is no longer himself but lets the character take over. For any actor to do this is a remarkable feat because of the emotional and physical strain entailed. As is usual with Sauve, he gives a technically clean and emotionally charged performance.

Von Berg is the heart and soul of this work. He is an Austrian prince who knows along with all the other prisoners, that he will be set free, because of who and what he is. His reactions to those about him and their reaction to him are violent and moving. Michal Prokop in this role gives a superb and electrifying performance. Prokop walks a very fine line from the background to the forefront. He builds his character slowly

Incident at Matsqui

Wm. CODY CRUTCHER

The current Institutional Theatre Productions Society (ITP) presentation of the Arthur Miller stage play, "Incident at Vichy", reviewed elsewhere in this issue, has survived a crisis that threatened not only the present production but the future of the company at Matsqui Institution as well. It is a tribute to the intelligence of conscientious inmates involved with the group that a successful solution was achieved in spite of the apparent indifference of Matsqui Institution's administration.

The crisis evolved as a result of a decision of the Institutional Disciplinary Board to order one of the principle cast members to begin a thirty day term in the Solitary Confinement Unit for an infraction of institutional rules.

With only three presentations left to play, each to "sell-out" audiences, the ITP was faced with a dilemma, and only 24 hours to solve it.

Video crews, French CBC & BCIT, were set to attend the Thursday night dress rehearsal. Representations were made to the Assistant Director of Socialization for the temporary release of the cast member to facilitate the group's proposed video recording session...to no avail.

The importance of the video session was sufficient to merit the group making the 'temporary' adjustment of having the most familiar member of the production crew, 'read' the part and walk through the blocking so a reasonable degree of continuity could be maintained. Stage manager, Jeff Swan seemed the logical candidate, & the video production was accomplished.

The ironies are obvious, Incident at Vichy & Incident at Matsqui are bound together in the recent events that led to the crowning accomplishment of the ITP Society in maintaining a high standard of professional achievement as a performing theatre company.

Five highly successful productions & numerous public performances by the ITP group have put Matsqui Institution 'on the map' for members of British Columbia's Theatre Community.

Prison politics and administrative obstacles aside, thirty-eight inmates of Matsqui Institution have demonstrated the power of rational unity in dealing with delicate situations in the face of frequently inflexible bureaucracy.

The ITP rallied, Saturday night's sell-out audience demonstrated their satisfaction with a standing ovation, the role was filled and the show went on. Congratulations ITP, you've made the 'big time'.

Three shows remain as of this writing, one for the inmate population of Matsqui Institution, two for sell-out audiences. Financially the Society is in the black. From here on in it's a matter of keeping the spirit alive.

Negotiations were resumed the following day but were unsuccessful. The Administration, and the Director of Matsqui declined to approve a temporary release or suspension of sentence so ITP would do without its cast member.

The situation began to manifest certain ironies. The content of the Incident at Vichy began to come to life as Incident at Matsqui. ITP was confronted with what may well be the most demanding difficulties in the group's three year history.

Once again, with 24 hours to showtime, this time to presold 'capacity' audience, ITP faced a critical decision.

A meeting was called for Saturday a.m. with all cast & crew

requested to attend. The morning came, the meeting began, the premise was set that the show must go on. The question was posed, which way should it be approached? Opinions were aired, debated, and alternative approaches were considered. Finally a resolution was made. "ITP rallied as a professional company would, the 'understudy', understood."★

EMERGENCY !

IN CASE OF NUCLEAR ATTACK

REMOVE ALL TABLES, CHAIRS AND FURNITURE AWAY FROM YOU

LOOSEN SHOE LACES, TIES, AND BELTS.

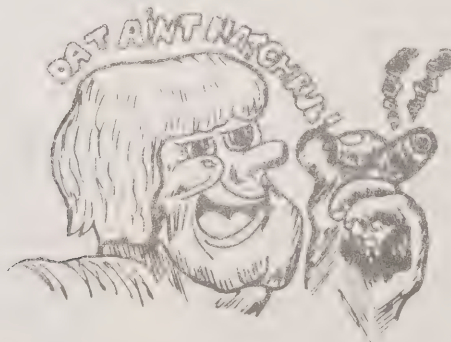
REMOVE ALL SHARP OBJECTS SUCH AS PENS, PENCILS, POCKET KNIVES ETC.

REMOVE GLASSES, HEARING-AIDS, AND KOTEX.

PUT OUT ANY CIGARETTES, CIGARS, AND PIPES.

THEN BEND OVER AND PLACE YOUR HEAD BETWEEN YOUR LEGS.

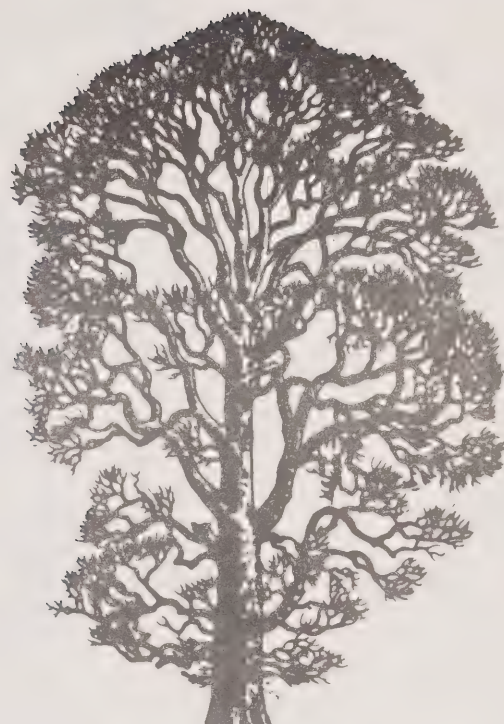
NOW, KISS YOUR ASS GOODBYE.



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WILLOW POINT

I met a little lady
one happy night in summer
to the tune of "Maple Sugar"
in 1951.

She had a white angora sweater
beautiful breasts, and
McPherson-blue eyes that said
Love me now,

and five massive
older brothers
whose eyes
had nothing to say
except

Be very, very careful
with that body, mind, and heart,
White Man.

Whiskey and you
will not be kissing, feeling, fucking
and fucking-off tomorrow,
leaving broken flowers
in the forest.

For this is our Princess,
White Man,
royalty that will not be
whiskied, felt, fucked
and fucked-over
by predators
this Maple Sugar night.

She is happy in your arms,
White Man.
She might be happy
in your bed.
You've made her blue eyes dance,
made her laugh,
brought a touch of fever
to her cheek.
Don't make her cry
for the wrong reasons
tomorrow, friend,
for we'll be here.

And she is Princess
of The Cove.

Don't use her,
White Man.
Don't tell her lies
she can believe.

Don't give her happiness
unless she keeps a little,
unless it is the kind
that lives beyond the parking lot,
survives your White Man's stiffness,

or tomorrow
you might lose it.

Don't love her
like your bill was paid.

Don't love her
if you cannot leave
a memory.

Don't love her
just because
she asks you to.

If she must cry tomorrow,
let it be because you're gone,
not because you happened by
and lingered for a night.
If she regrets her needless
whorishness
tomorrow, so will you.

Make her love you
if you will.
Just don't make her
hate herself.

She is our Princess,
seventeen, our sister.

Kiss and feel and fuck
for love
or lust
or conquest but
first make sure
she owns a share,
and if she weeps,
she does not weep
for what was missing

before you turn the page tonight,
this Maple Sugar night.

And the fiddler sawed away
at "Maple Sugar"
one more time
for the Princess,
her brothers from The Cove,
and me.

I answered them in kind.

They watched me stroke her hair.
I touched her breast so they could see
and felt her heartbeat,
tasted whiskey
on her mouth,
and knew I could have loved her
for herself.

But she was from The Cove.

And when I left the hall
alone,
I saw them standing at the door.
They grinned and nodded,
acknowledging
my courage and my cowardice
and understood
and waved to me
the moment,
the fiddler,
and the Maple Sugar night,

and turned
to watch the Princess
begin another whiskied moment
with laughing eyes
and lovely breasts
and love for answering eyes...

And at Willow Point on Sunday,
near the Maple Sugar cliff,
the Mounties checked the bodies,
two broken White Man bodies,
with faces smashed
and scrotums slashed,
and the seagulls stole their eyeballs.

The Cove gave up two brothers
for Ellis Monday morning,

but the youngest got a rifle
and took two Horsemen with him.
The other two
were far away
with witnesses
to swear it.

The Princess, four years later,
had forgotten me
of course
when I met her in the Broadway
blowing hoosiers for a fin.

Her eyes were still
McPherson-blue
but the laughter
long since gone,
and her breasts
were not as lovely,
and her mouth was gutter-full.

I put a quarter
in the juke box
and made the fiddler play,
and she remembered "Maple Sugar", and
came back to weep with me;
but there was no Maple Sugar,
and no Love Me in her eyes.
There was only greed and cunning,
for the light had long since died,
and her tears
were quickly price-tags
on mawkish memories
to work me for a fin or two
to feed what was not there.

The dead Princess
danced no more.

I shook my head
and kissed the gutter-mouth
and touched her breast
and found no heartbeat.

Maple Sugar
and the Princess of The Cove
were gone.

I left her then
to finish dying
with the luke box
and its lies...

Frank Guiney

SEND IN THE CLOWNS

Send in the clowns
to practice Merlins' magic
all agog, all aware of
the ballet on the tightrope
to paint a vivid frame
in captured time and space.
Send in the clowns
to wrap them in tears and
wreath them in smiles and
tie them in knots bound by
soothsayers of our times.
Yes, send in the clowns
to win the day and shout hurray
and send them on their way
with something special to remember.

*Richard
Wilson*

LET IT BE

Never been much on religion
but you know I do believe
that the spirit lives within us
if we could but percieve
and the feelings kind of savage
it can fill the heart with glee
it rides upon the winds of change
and it burns to be set free
so give full rein your intuition
in the cosmos and yourself
don't let dogma and reliqion
waste your time upon a shelf
that's empty of the joy of life
to be found from day to day
open wide your senses and your heart
this life is in the doing
and not in what we say.

*Richard
Wilson*

WHATS HAPPENING OUT THERE

The education minister says
There must be cutbacks
Teacher layoffs
Classes are getting to small

Meanwhile....

45% of first year
University students
Fail...
Basic literacy tests

Meanwhile....

Our premier
and the rest of his government
Are selling our province in shares
the peoples assets

Shares will cost all
The same
Rich or poor
They are democratic

Meanwhile....

A minister's wife
Gets government funds
For her research
With males testes
For genetic schizophrenia

Sounds like fiction
I wish it was

Another minister sues
A cartoonist
For political satire
And he wins...

Freedom of the press
What...

The same minister
In reference to the french
Calls them frogs
But calmly states
It was a joke...

Remember..
Do as they say
Not as they do

Our government tells
Canadian pacific
It cannot buy
A business in the province

Meanwhile....

Their election platform
Was..
Support free enterprise

Remember..
Do as they say
Not as they do

Yet I can only watch
Branded a criminal
My crime
Sleeping with my window open
On this law and order submarine

My punishment
A term as night watchman
in this day camp
Of law and order

DEATH OF A CAPITALIST

Oranges are baubles of goodness, globes of Vitamin 'C', juicy, round fruit, off the tree to the grocers shelf. Qua, qua, qua. Pumpkins are orange, everyone different, just like people, same characteristics but none identical. Fires glow, golden, orange, one can feel the contentment,, peace, warmth. In between red and yellow in the rainbow, or spectrum, one can locate orange.

Orange tea, pop, carrots are good. Orange is the color of man, of woman everything is orange. Even in the blackness of night I can see visions of the orange creatures creeping, silently, stealthily, creeping from the slimy pits where they were spawned. They come, hundreds, thousands. They cover everything with orange mold. Can this be living or is this existense. I feel the orange glow, the eerie orange glow of hell. It burns into my soul. Life as I have known it is, now, all orange. How weird it is, for, as it is the end of my world, others will rejoice the birth, creation, of the new orange beings. I expect they will come for me soon. How many times have I cried warnings, all to no avail. I welcome my fate with open arms. Let the orange digest what I know to be me.

NIGHT OF DREAMS

Soft sweet thoughts
tenderly fall like a feather.
Cagin me in a fantasy
of my tomorrows with you.

Rainbows above us..so true
full of happiness and togetherness
Just bein with you
my one and only desire.

Lovin you with all I've got to offer
you're my possession..I'm yours
Take me in your dreams, too
love me tonight.

And I'll love you til the dawn arises
it's all I've got left to do
All I'll live for every night
til I'm back in your arms to stay.

THE RYDER

He didn't believe
in two plus two
and always heard
a different drummer,
but he was beautiful
maybe even a wizard
I always thought so.

I'll never know now
for someone left open
the tomorrow file...
...and he vanished.

I guess
he couldn't wait
for the world
to catch up.
He just couldn't
wait that long.

FLASH!

MATSQUI(PPS) Parole - Canada, formerly the National Parole Service, announced last week, a decision to order the release of TARPAPER MAGAZINE's Editor B. C.(Ken) Hutchinson from the custody of the Canadian Corrections Service, formerly, the Canadian Penitentiary Service. The release, to a Community Residential Centre - the Matsqui Trailers came as no surprise to those in the inner circle of the Matsqui publishing scene, and a successor has been appointed to assume the editor's position vacated by Hutchinson. By coincidence &

design, the MARCH/APRIL issue of TARPAPER MAGAZINE is in the final stages of production, and will be submitted, early next week, to the institutional censor. The task of printing, assembling & distributing the final issue by 'Hutch' as he is known to his friends, will be assumed by the successor to the editors desk. Identified, by institutional authorities as William Cody Crutcher, #9580 the new editor has been promoted to the position from the weekly newsletter at Matsqui.

associate editor

Regular readers of TARPAPER MAGAZINE will recall the 'parting' editorial of B.C.(Ken) Hutchinson in the last issue, (JAN/FEB '79).

As of this writing, he is still with us but, in view of his imminent departure, confirmed last week, he has taken great care to select a successor. The future of TARPAPER assured for at least a year, he is now prepared to accept the offer of a day-parole and forge ahead with his re-entry to society.

We'll miss him around here for many reasons, not the least of which being his outstanding contribution to the Matsqui Bureau of the PENAL PRESS through his work with the Matsqui Newsletter, CATCH *22*, and notably his accomplishments with this magazine. Five issues, the present one included, have been the product of his efforts as Editor. The quality of the MAGAZINE has improved immeasurably in this writer's opinion throughout his term as Editor and the standard he's

established should ensure the continued excellence of the MAGAZINE.

There's little that can be written that will do justice to his efforts but then justice is such a rare commodity these days anyhow...simply, we will offer our thanks for a 'job well done', and offer our best wishes for a comfortable and successful re-entry to 'real-life'.

As successor to the Editor's chair, I'll take this opportunity to assure our subscribers, contributors and our critics that we will endeavor to maintain the high standard of excellence that has become the hallmark of TARPAPER in the past year.

I wish to encourage your support through contributions of prose, poetry, critiques, exposes, humour, correspondence and subscriptions. It is my intention to continue to uphold the principles and objectives of our founders. It is my goal to provide TARPAPER'S READERS with an informative & entertaining magazine for 1979.

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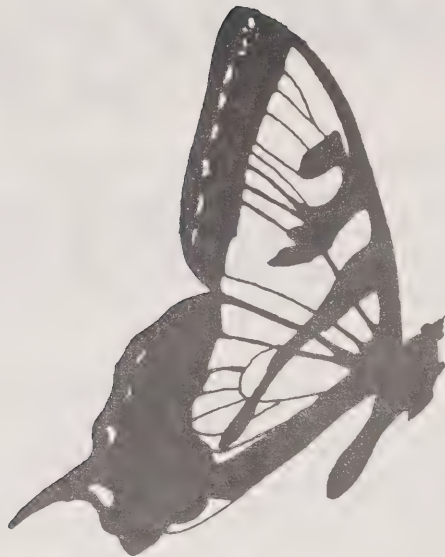
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K. HUTCHINSON

Living in the same clothes for so long had taken its toll. The smell of my own sweat was in me and on me. The frustrating thing about it was that I could do nothing about it. I was stuck here until I got relieved and there was no chance that my relief would be early. I kept reaching for the radio wanting to hurry them, but I could not do it because I knew I would look foolish to the men in the other outposts.

I had to stay here watching for the enemy, knowing they could come any time of the night if I was not alert. The CO's words still echoed in my ears, "You are the first line of defense, men. Without you keeping watch we could be in a lot of trouble." I knew how right he was but still, I was not sure if I could hold out until my relief arrived.

Temptation keeps forcing its way into my mind, urging me to give in. I fight it, knowing the disaster that could come if I abandoned my post for even a moment. If only one of the enemy got by my post the destruction might start. No! I couldn't give in. This was too important an assignment for me to abandon at the first sign of weakness. Suffer though I would, I would stay at my post.

I turned my thoughts to other things to drive out the temptation. My hands slowly wandered over my gun, cradling it lovingly. What a beautiful piece of machinery this was. I glared out into the night. Come on, just try me, I silently screamed into the night. Me and my killing machine could handle them easily.

I checked my watch again. Thank God! It's almost time. They'll be here soon and then maybe the tension will ease and I won't look foolish in front of the veterans. There they are. I see the lights now. Christ no! Their relieving Old Mac first. It'll be forever before they get here. Don't give in now, I tell myself, just hold on a little longer. Oh God, I'm gonna make it. Here they are.

"Okay kid, I'll take over now. Anything to report?"

"No, nothing. Everything's been quiet."

"Okay kid, hop in the jeep. Old Mac's waiting for you."

I almost run in my hurry to get to the jeep but I don't. I don't want to look silly to old Mac.

"Well kid, how was it, manning the barriers? Hahahahahahheee."

"Not bad. Kinda easy actually."

When we get to the command post I almost run as I feel the relief flooding through me. I turn into the washroom and head for the urinal. What a relief. I let myself go after what seems an eternity of holding it in. With the relief there is a feeling of pride that I did not give into the urge to leave my post to take a piss. I turn and see Old Mac standing at the next stall relieving himself too.

"Geez kid, them towers are murder on a guy my age. I'm outside pissing every ten minutes. Hey kid, when you go outside to piss make sure the wind is at your back. Musta bin thirty years ago now but I still remember the time I pissed into the wind with over fifty cons in the yard watching me get splattered. One of da most embarrasin moments I ever had."★

OUT of CONTROL

J. TROJAN

The instant he woke up Raul knew something was wrong. He was not in bed. He was standing in his kitchen with a cup of coffee in his hand. He was fully clothed and seemed to be in the middle of preparing breakfast. He thought at first that he must have been walking in his sleep. This upset him slightly and he thought to sit down at the table and collect himself. His body would not respond. He could not make it move.

Raul felt a wave of fear wash over his mind. He walked or rather, his body walked across the room, picked up a fork and began to stir the eggs in the frying pan. Raul tried to put the fork down but he could not. His body kept stirring the eggs. His fear turned to terror as he realized he had absolutely no control over his body. It moved around the kitchen with perfect co-ordination, but without any help or direction from his mind. It was a hideous feeling. His body felt strange to him, almost like something in which he was imprisoned.

When it had finished frying the eggs, the body carried them to the table and began to eat. Raul felt the mouth working and the throat swallowing. He watched as the body manipulated the knife and fork. He was an observer only. After it had eaten, the body put on a jacket and left the house.

Raul's body made its way down the front steps, along the side of the house and into the garage. It unlocked the door of a new but battered looking car and climbed in behind the wheel. But it did not try to start the car. It did not even close the door. It merely sat clutching the steering wheel, staring straight ahead, out through the windshield. Raul felt the tension in his hands. His body seemed to be using all its strength in its grip on the wheel. As he had left the house his spirits had lifted a little. He thought his body might follow its normal routine and go to work. He felt if he could get there, where there were people he knew, he could somehow make someone understand what was happening to him. He could get help. But the body was not moving. It only sat. The grip on the steering wheel was becoming very painful.

After a few moments the body got out of the car and went back into the house. Raul's hope for help disappeared as the body slammed and locked the front door. He felt the horror of the situation with a renewed intensity as he waited to see what his body would do next. He did not have long to wait.

The body walked systematically through the house. It went into every room, locked the windows and pulled down the shades. It then returned to the bedroom and removed all the clothes it was wearing. Raul felt totally defenseless. He hoped his body would not venture outside like this. Somehow, being naked made everything worse.

The body did not go outside. It went into the darkened front room and, in the twilight, sat on the floor with its back against the wall. It sat absolutely still for many hours.

Raul felt stiff and uncomfortable from sitting so long in one position. Mentally he was exhausted. He had gone from a state of total panic to one of quiet desperate horror. He felt helpless and frustrated. What could he do? He couldn't go on like this. But what choice did he have? A cloud of self-pity enveloped his mind. Self-pity and frustration produced tears. He had control of this at least. He felt the tears run down his face. The body closed its eyes. Raul felt cold and completely alone.

Just after midnight Raul felt his body stir. It stood up uncertainly and tottered across the room. It opened the door to the basement and descended the steep, narrow stairway. At the bottom of the stairs it reached out and flicked a light switch. A cone of dull, yellow light appeared in the middle of the room. The body walked through the light into the darkness on the other side of the basement. It took a long metal box down from a dusty shelf. It came back across the room and sat down with the box in the center of the small circle of light. Raul's mind was alarmed and curious. What the hell was happening now?

The body opened the box and took out a twelve-gauge shotgun, two shells and a roll of twine. It loaded the gun and set it aside. It then broke off a three foot length of twine and made a loop at each end of it. This it placed beside the gun.

Raul's mind was on the edge of panic as he realized what his body was doing. He made a supreme effort to make his body yield to his will. The body would not respond. It sat still for a moment on the concrete floor. Raul felt the roughness and the cold against his bare buttocks as the basement was very cold. The body lifted the shotgun and laid the double barrel over its shoulder with the stock between its knees. It reached for the length of twine and slipped one loop over the big toe of its bare foot. The other end of the twine it tightened around the double-trigger of the gun.

Raul's mind was reeling. He thought frantically for something he could do to prevent what was happening. There was nothing. He felt his head bow and the muscles in his throat and mouth start to work. At first, because of his mental frenzy, Raul was unaware of what his body was doing. And then, he heard the words it spoke. It was praying.

After a few moments, the body lifted its head. It took hold of the shotgun and put the barrel in its mouth. Raul's mind screamed.★



Being editor of this magazine over the last year has given me a lot of pleasure and a little pain. I have met many talented people who have contributed greatly to making TARPAPER one of the best, if not best, prison magazines in Canada. My only request is that you support the new editor as well as you supported me. These Irish eyes will always smile on you.



Ken Hutchinson
Ex-Editor
Ex-Inmate

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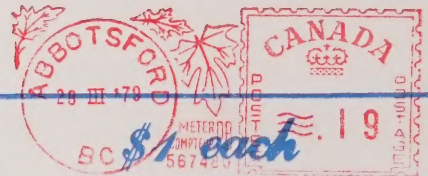
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